WINNSBORO, S. C., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1888.

NO. 29.

Dorcas Caledon, THE HEIRESS OF CALEDON HEIGHTS

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

BY PLORENCE E. DIAMOND.

CHAPTER VIII. To add to my discomfort at noon a drizzling rain began to fall, and soon the wind blew fiercely. So severe, indeed, became the storm I was forced to seek shelter in a wood where I remained the afternoon and night, wet, shivering and nearly perishing with cold and hunger. The storm cleared, however, in the night, and the sun rose bright and clear in the morning. I dragged myself out of the thicket where I had lain, and by great difficulty gained the high road, but I found I could no longer continue my journey. My limbs ached, as did my head, while one moment I was chilled to the bone, the next burning with fever. Lights danced before my eyes, and I grew so faint and giddy I could scarcely stand. Slowly creeping along thus I determined to stop at a neat white house by the road, and accord-

ingly opening the gate I crept slowly up A sweet-faced lady was briskly opening the shutters as I came in. But she paused and uttered an exclamation when she saw me, and no wonder, for a more pitiable looking object could hardly have met your eyes than I was at that moment.

My clothes were wet and splashed with mud; my hat hung limp over my disheveled hair, and my shoes were in tatters. But my failing strength made me regardless of looks. I went to the window. I tried to tell the woman that I was weak, starving and ill, but my words mixed themselves up in a strange, confused manner. A mist came before my eyes, and I remembered nothing more till I awoke lying on a lounge in a pleasant room with the kind face I had seen at the window bending over me, while she bathed my head, rubbed my benumbed hands and strove in every way to arouse me to consciousness. When I had in a measure recovered, she removed my outer garments, took off my soaked shoes and stockings, and smoothed out my tangled hair, her soft, gentle touch soothing somewhat the burning pain in my head. She asked me no questions; she merely accepted my situation as a matter of course, and if I had aroused her curiosity she did not ex-

She then brought me a cup of tea and a bit of toast, which she urged me to eat; but, while I drank the tea, I could not touch the toast, though I made several ineffectual attempts to do so, wishing to gratify my kind

"Never mind eating it, child," she said, seeing my attempts. "If you do not feel like eating you had better not." And I saw tears in her soft blue eyes as she spoke. She then conducted me to a room, dis-

so then conducted he a root, the robed me gently as a mother might, and ters. One son, however, resided with his tucked me in the softest of beds and drew mother and his wife and their lovely chilthe curtains to shut out the light from my aching eyes, and I soon fell into a troubled this came a long blank, or rather a dull con: whole family. I now for the first fused dream, in which in imagination I time enjoyed the society of young over stony roads and up steep and dizzy heights, or else I scrambled through dense thickets, or was lost in the labyrinth of deep forests, or I walked by cool streams and bubbling fountains, but not one drop could I obtain to quench my burning thirst, and ever before me was the face of Irma Barrett. I saw the gleam of her golden hair and the glint of her blue eyes wherever I

that worried my brain, while the fever that coursed through my frame burned unceasingly until, compelled to die out for want of fuel, it left me weak as an infant. But, attended as I was by a skilled physician, and watched over by Mrs. Kent (for that, I found, was her name), with the utmost solicitude, I soon began to grow better.

It had been November when I fell ill, but it was mid-winter when, wrapped in shawls, I crept to the window for the first time and gazed out on the leafless trees and brown, swinging vines in the garden. But I was glad to creep back again to the warm-cush-ioned chair by the fire where Mrs. Kent sat

busily knitting, and smiling at my attempts

at walking. But I grew better rapidly, and was soon able to lay aside invalid wraps and chairs. One day when I had grown quite strong, Mrs. Kent gently asked me to tell her my story, for she felt sure, she said, there was something amiss or I would not have been frankly told her my entire history so far as I knew it. Of my parents or their antecedents of course I could not say, but I left nothing untold; even my childish attachment to Mr. Dudley I revealed, and my trust in his assistance in helping to unravel the mystery which I felt sure surrounded me. Then I told of his return, his cold words, his seeming indifference, which broke my heart, and made me resolve to no longer be a dependent upon the bounty of others.

Mrs. Kent sat silent and thoughtful for some time after hearing my story. Evidently she was striving in her own mind to arrive at some definite conclusion in regard to the matter. But she spoke at last, quietly, gently as ever.
"Well, my dea I can not help thinking

perhaps you would have done better not to have left so hastily; at least, not until you had seen and talked with this Mr. Dudiey," she said. "But what is done is done, and we can not change it. I do not know this family, though I have heard of them; but it is likely that Mrs. Clayton and this Miss Armund are connected by some secret, but it might be and might not be for your benefit to discover it. However, I wish now to talk of yourself. We have been brought together under very strange circumstances. I can not help thinking that some good will arise from it. Now, Dorcas, I have a plan to propose. I am alone with the exception of Ann, the servant girl. I have no companion; my two children are both married and. living abroad; my husband, as I once told you, died a few months since. Therefore, I am very lonely. I should dearly love a companion. I like you, Dorcas. You are young and friendless. Will you accept a

home with me?" "Would I remain in paradise, if I could?" I cried, falling down at her feet and laying my head in her lap in a perfect transport of joy and thankfulness. "Mrs. Kent, if I ever prove ungrateful for your kindness may I be punished as I deserve. Surely there is no one as kind and good as you." Mrs. Kent smiled and stroked my hair



then; you will remain with me," she said, and my assent was a joyful one.

TION.

church. Mrs. Kent. I found, was a cultured voman, and under her teachings I improved

CHAPTER IX. I will not weary the reader with a full acbassed with very tlittle of interest to the outsider. At the end of this time I was a well grown girl of seventeen, and though I had mixed very little in society I flattered myself I was in a measure free from that awkwardness so painfully common to girls brought up in seclusion. I had during this time heard occasionally from the Clayton's, who still resided at Caledon, as of old. Irma Barrett was not yet married, though

she had been a reigning belle for two seasons. Her beauty and immense fortune brought her hosts of admirers, but her vain nature would not yet allow her to be bound by the chains of betrothal or matrimony. Oliver Dudley was still single also, though I sometimes heard with a strong pang at my heart, of his assidious attention to Irma

"What was it to me," I asked myself, angrily, "whether he married the heiress or

Surely he was nothing to me. Had he not scorned the little beggarly dependant, and did I not have cause for hating him for such an ungrateful return for the devotion to him I cherished? And I did hate him, I cried, angered at my foolish heart, that just as often gave proof of the falseness of this assertion.

It was the winter of my seventeenth year that Mrs. Kent received an urgent invitation from a friend in New York to visit her. They had been old and dear friends, and Mrs. Kent, though she did not like the idea of a gay winter in the metropolis, yet felt obliged to accept her friend's invitation for the sake of old times.

Having never yet caught even glimpse of the gay world, it is no wonder felt some delight, yet a great deal of trepidation, at the thought of being a visitor at one of the richest and most fashionable mansions in the city. Mrs. Kent, having no desire that I should appear backward or illelad, provided me with an ample wardrobe and spent much time in instructing me in fashionable etiquette-to all of which I listened with closest attention, determined that if possible my kind patron should have no cause to feel morti-

fied at my appearance.
"Dear child," said Mrs. Kent, "how anxious you are to improve yourself in my eyes; though," she added, "you are good enough and polished enough already, for you have never caused me a moment's discomfort since you became my dear adopted daugh-

And I felt that she had paid me the highest compliment I could have cared to hear.
We finally found ourselves domiciled at

Mrs. Leiberg's splendid and hospitable mansion. She, like my adopted mother, was a widow with married sons and daughdren were the pride of her heart.

We were warmly received, and I sleep I remember awaking once, but after felt at home at once with the but this gradually were off, and I was soon able to chat with comparative ease with my new acquaintances. We attended concerts, musical soirces; we visited the art galleries, the museums, we rode in the park; we attended the theater and opera, in fact, indulged in all those expensive luxuries and

tostly pleasures that only the rich can af-

We were one day driving in the park, my-self, the younger Mrs. Leiberg and the children, when suddenly a carriage passed us in whose occupants I recognized something strangely familiar. I leaned forward to catch a closer glimpse, and as I did so the gentleman turned his head and I caught sight of his face. I could not be mistaken -the dark eyes, the soft curling hair and shapely form were none other than Oliver Dudley's. I knew him instantly, and it only needed a glance at the golden hair of the heauty beside him to ascertain that it was Irma Barrett.

I sank back with a quick, keen pain at my heart; my hand clutching aimlessly at my rich sable muff, my checks growing strangely pale, I knew, for kind Mrs. Leiberg at once enquired if I were ill. "Oh! no; it is nothing," I answered

calmly enough, wondering even at myself that I could be so strongly moved at the sight of this man, who was not, nor ever could be, aught to me. I went home feeling strangely depressed.

It was probable then that the Claytons were in the city. I had heard of their sometimes visiting here. I should be almost certain to meet them I knew, and my heart beat quickly at the thought, for I never could regard them in any other light than my bitterest enemies.

Mrs. Kent met me in the parlor. is a gentleman to see you in the drawingroom, Dorrie," she said, smiling. "Strange how attractive Mr. Balfour (naming the gentleman) finds our house of late," she added, archly. "And Colonel Baily called also this morning. Really, Dorrie, you are getting to be quite a belle."

I laughed lightly at her words, and ran up to my room to remove my wraps before going down to meet my friend. I felt angry at myself that I could not feel more than a passing interest in this handsome young Balfour, whose admiration for me had been a patent fact since our first meeting. He was rich, young, handsome-what more could I desire. My friends, too, all looked upon him with favor, and I felt guilty when I remembered how I had en-couraged his attention when I felt for him only friendship, not love, not even the ghost

There was also Colonel Baily, another, in every way, eligible suitor; except in the matter of age, he being a number of years my senior, though not old, by any means; he was handsome and courtly, a very king among men, some would have called him. But I did not care for him, I said, perversely. I should never fall in love; men were all alike to me, and why did they annoy me with their attentions.

"Now, if Oliver Dudley were Edgar Balfour," I found myself saying, and then I stopped. "Dorcas Lynn" I cried, mentally, in a rage with myself, "for such foolish thoughts I am ashamed of you; Surely you have lost much of your boasted pride to lament a man you never knew, beside, one who is engaged to another;" and thus silenceing my heart I went down determined to be very kind to Mr. Balfour in future and to stand between me and the duty I owed Mrs. Kent, who, I knew, regarded Edgar Balfour as a most eligible young man. I think I must have succeeded very well in my attempt to appear agreeable, for Mr. Balfour not only paid me several rather extravagant compliments, but several times I barely avoided receiving from him a direct offer of his heart and hand by judiciously turning

conversation into another channel. The next day as was our custom, we drove in the park, and again I saw Oliver Dudley, but alone this time, and I could but remark how pale and worn he looked, like a person hard worked or ill in body or mind. We passed him twice and at the last time he raised his eyes and gave me a direct look that made me start; but he evidently did not recognize me, for his eyes did not linger,

noon found us again among the crowd of gay aristocrats that daily flock there. But With a crash the music broke forth, and to-day I was disappointed; though I strained my eyes in all directions for a sight of that | for a new star was to sing, and the music well-known form, I was not rewarded. Mrs. loving world was on the qui vive. The first Leiberg softly inquired if I were looking | part was over; there was a lull, and then for any one in particular. "If it is for of my life. We were so comfortable, so cozy, so entirely devoted to the days were never large relationship to the day of my death I shall force us. To the

But I could not mope, though much inclined to do so, for the Colonel accompanied us home and then attended us to a musical en-

fittield

tertainment at the house of a friend. It was one o'clock before I was at liberty to seek my own room and there muse over the changed appearance of Oliver Dudley, for to keep him from my thoughts was an utter impossibility. I saw his face in the gleaming embers of the fire; I heard his voice in the moaning wind; whatever way I turned I was confronted by the same form, and I fell asleep to dream strange, troubled dreams, in which the center figure

was always Oliver Dudley. I awoke in the morning strangely de pressed and unhappy. I wandered aimless-ly about until evening, when we went, as



usual, for a drive, but this time I dared not let my eyes search the crowd as yester-day, for I saw that Mrs. Leiberg was watching me closely.

But suddenly we came to a standstill; there was a crush of carriages ahead, and for some moments we were unable to go on. It was during this delay I suddenly heard an exclamation, and, turning my head toward the side from whence it came, I encountered the gaze of one who, for a moment, held me spell-bound with terror and amazement. Surely I remembered the hard, ugly face, the keen, gray eyes, the scant, white hair. It was, it could be no other than Miss Armund, who stood gazing at me, evidently lost in astonishment at seeing me, for I saw at once that she recognized me, and I felt, as I always had, a sort of fear of her, and now I turned pale, actually shivering with terror, as I saw she was about to alight. What did she

But just at that instant our driver, annoyed at the delay and seeing the way leared at last, gave our horses a sharp cut with the whip and we were whirled away leaving Miss Armund, who had alighted

looking after us with a vacant stare. Mrs. Leiberg was too well bred to ask questions, but I saw that she had noted the whole occurrence and was full of conjecture as to who the strange-looking woman could have been who had evidently recognized me an orphan, a friend of Mrs. Kent had left, dreamed of my being a foundling, reared by charity; and, though they were kind and generous people, I dared not trust to their aristocratic ears the true story of my life, hoping I could hold my place, as before, among them. Mrs. Kent, too, had thought it best to say nothing in regard to my parentage, though she as well as myself would have scorned to have told a falsehood concerning it. We merely kept silent, thereby not committing ourselves to our

Our drive home was silent and depressed evidently Mrs. Leiberg expected an ex- usually found in commercial ammoniatplanation, and was somewhat angry because it did not come. And I was embarrassed and vexed that I could not give it, and so we respective tasks, each feeling hurt at the other, yet without cause.

How it would have ended I know not. Whether I should have confessed to Mrs. Leiberg the strange circumstances that surexplanation for all these petty difficulties, and vice versa.

one of which we never dreamed. We had arranged to attend the opera that evening; yet I little thought what a strange as I finished my toilet, and posed an unnecessary length of time before the cheval glass, viewing the effect of a new costume methods; but the flood-tide of trade chain of events were being forged for me, ty and seclusion, I often found myself wondering that I could be so happy, I, who had once seemed only born for a drudge or to be a perpetual nuisance ever in somebody's

1 sat down idly after dressing, and it being early, I took up a paper and began to read it carelessly at first, but finally a name struck my eye that made me at once wonderfully interested-it was the name of thought of the boy, for however his sister might interest me in regard to her friendship with Oliver Dudley, I had never a thought in common with her brothers. But imagine my surprise and horror at finding his name at the head of the criminal calendar, accused of stabbing a fellow student fatally while engaged in a drunken finally been overpowered and lodged in jail,

where he now lay awaiting trial. I read the account over twice before I fairly comprehended that Irving Barrett was an accused murderer, and very likely to suffer the full penalty of the law, as public opinion seemed much against him. Iwas shocked and grieved at this, for, though Irving had ever been my enemy, and his proud sister had scorned me as she would a leper, I could not but feel this must be a terrible blow to her and her haughty mother. And Bertie, dear, brave, manly little Bertie, how this keen disgrace would wound him!

My heart ached for him. But my meditations were brought to a word that all were ready and waiting for me. I hastily donned my cloak and hat and descended, expecting to find my escort, Mr. note had been sent saying he had just received a telegram from home announcing the dangerous illness of his father and asking his immediate return; so I must excuse him from attending, though to forego this pleasure, he said, was a disappointmentyet duty to his father came first. And and a strict injunction not to forget him, though in the exciting scenes that followed delphia Times. it is doubtful if a thought of him ever

The opera-house was filled to overflow-With a crash the music broke forth, and all eyes were turned instantly to the stage, the curtain, slowly rising, revealed Madam

crossed my mind.

woman in her silken robe glittering with jewels, the gay bright company who followed her every move, are figures that are stamped on my memory in characters never to be obliterated. The band played softly a lovely prelude, sweet and soft as the breezes on banks of violets, and then Madam L -- began to sing. Slow, soft and sweet her voice rose, filling the whole vast room, when suddenly there was a flutter, a murmur on and near the stage; it grew in strength, the singer paused, then went on, but in an instant a man sprang on the stage screaming fire at the top of his voice.

For an instant the crowd wavered; a single tongue of flame like an evil eye darted out from a screen; that decided them. With a wild cry the people were on their feet in an instant; the next a rush, a jam, a furious battle for life and escape, and the scene beggars description. It would be quite impossible to describe the horrors of that hour. The building was really in flames before the crowd had half escaped from it.

I stood for some time where I had first risen, utterly dumb with horror and fright. I knew not what to do. My friends, mad with terror like all the rest, flung themselves into the surging mass and fought like demons to gain a foot toward the great entrance doors that stood so invitinglyly open, but blocked by the fighting, seething crowd. to my fate. But I remember even then thinking how fortunate it was that the elder Mrs. Leiberg and Mrs. Kent had remained

Just at that instant I found myself suddenly lifted by a strong hand and borne rapidly toward the stage, where a side entrance was placed for the convenience of the performers. It was from the stage the fire had caught, consequently it was here the fire burned nottest, but my preserver, who ever it was, made straight for the side entrance, but flames barred the way. "My God! too late! too late!" he gasped, but at that instant someone cried: "To the other side! There is a window there-fling her out there-better

death on the stones than to be roasted alive here!"

[TO BE CONTINUED] SPRING OATS.

The Crop is Too Valuable to be Overlooked Even in the Spring.

The Southern Cultivator thinks the acreage sown in fall oats is much less than usual. The freezing out of a large couraging effect, which was augmented terfeit money. by the unfavorably dry weather which prevailed in some parts of the country luring the sowing season. The oat crop, however, is too valuable and in the long run too reliable to be given up. Spring sowing costs little more than the seed, even if the crop fails from drouth; and a ing than if sown in January. at sight. But I did not enlighten her. I more of superstition and sentiment then could not, without giving details, I did not care to disclose, for I had hitherto passed as usually from December 25 to February 1, and it is not often that oats sown in and whom she had adopted, and no one ever | February are killed by freezing. The soil for spring oats, if not already fertile, should be well manured and deeply and closely plowed-the latter to guard against drouth as much as possible. 45 the land be cross plowed so as to leave the furrows partly open, the seed may be sown broadcast and harrowed in with good results. Cotton seed, or the meal alone, or in compost with acid phosphate and potash, makes an excellent fertilizer for oats. The crop requires rather more ammonia and potash than the percentage

ed phosphates. Undoubtedly the Burt oat is the safest for spring sowing, as it will mature in arrived home and betook ourselves to our 100 to 120 days when sown in February or March, according to latitude. Sow plenty of seed; the later the sowing the heavier should be the seeding. Allow for yield of twenty fold is a pretty safe ments: rounded my intimacy with Miss Armund, or general rule, unless the unexpected yield whether I should have preserved a sullen or capacity of the land is small, in which and discreet silence on the subject, I can case the seeding should be somewhat not say. But fate had arranged a different heavier than this rule would indicate,

How to Make Trade.

In the flood-tide of trade that comes of cherry and cream satin whose lustrous lasts four or, at the most, six months of folds glistened in the gas light of the pretty the year, and then trade must be sought room where I stood. A vain and thought-less girl after all my hard lessons of pover-from year to year in all channels of from year to year in all channels of business house advertises freely in the rush of the trade seasons, and then it leaves to the more intelligent and progressive houses the vast business that is created or gathered in during the dull

season of off business months. Considering how vital legitimate advertising is to legitimate business, it is Irving Barrett. For years I had scarcely marvelous how little it is understood as a business art even by many intelligent business men. Many of them advertise in quantity, and advertise least or do not advertise at all when they have most need of it and could most profit by it. Again, many go on the principle of the mountain woman who said-"A tinful of paper stated, like a wild beast, but had coffee or sugar is a pound and a tinful of reaches twenty thousand or five thousand readers, and they thus waste money on what they regard as cheap advertising that is the most costly because it is next to no advertising at all.

The advertising space of a newspaper is a business commodity that is for sale and should be sold be sold on strictly honest business principles. Its value depends wholly upon the quality and quantity it offers purchasers, just as does the value of all commercial commodities: close by the entrance of the servant with and the purchaser should have every opportunity to know just what he is buying. If he is buying five thousand circulation, or is buying ten, twenty, fifty Balfour, waiting for me; but, instead, a or one hundred thousand circulation, he should know it and pay according to its ascertained value; and the only way he can know it is to examine the extent and character of circulation as always shown by the books and accounts of a newspaper, just as a purchaser of dry goods or then he had hastily scribbled a good-bye groceries is permitted to inspect and judge the articles he is buying.-Phila-

ing. The clite of the whole city were there, it seemed, and I gazed over the brilliant scene where the bright flashes of diamonds, the soft glow of silks and sating waving.

We are prepared to sell Pianos and Organs of the best make at factory prices for Cash or easy Instalments. away as he passed on leaving me flushed and troubled and disturbed.

The next day I went again; in vain did I resolve not to go near the park again; the temptation was too great, and that afternoon found us again among the crowd of the storm it sagged to me afternoon found us again among the crowd of the storm it sagged to me afternoon found us again among the crowd of the storm it sagged to me afternoon found us again among the crowd of the storm it sagged to me afternoon found us again among the crowd of the storm it sagged to me afternoon found us again among the crowd of the storm it sagged to me afternoon found us again among the crowd of the storm it sagged to me afternoon found us again among the crowd of the storm it sagged to me afternoon found us again among the crowd of the storm it sagged to me afternoon found us again among the crowd of the storm it sagged to me afternoon found us again among the crowd of the storm it sagged to me at the park again; the crowd of the people is that they can save the freight and twenty-five they can save the freight and twenty-five they can save the freight and twenty-five with a strange dreamy restfulness, as if all they can save the freight and twenty-five they can save the freight and twenty-five with a strange dreamy restfulness, as if all they can save the freight and twenty-five be surprised write them.

Pianos from \$210 up; Organs from \$210 u the soft glow of silks and satins, waving Pianos from \$210 up; Organs from \$24 satisfactory. Order and test in your own homes. Respectfully, N. W. TRUMP,

Columbia, S. C.

Speaking of encyclopædias, the academy at Pekin has got up one of those treasuries the days were never long or the evenings wishing the Colonel were at the antipodes. I never forget that scene. The beautiful concerned, being in 160,000 volumes.

AFTER PERKINS'S MONEY. The New York Sharper Sues for his Victim's

Four Hundred Dollars. (From the New York World, February 7.) Papers were served on John S. Hariott, the property clerk of the police department, yesterday in a suit brought by William Rogers, the "green goods" man who so successfully swindled Asbury H. Perkins, the South Carolina planter, deacon and county commissioner, to recover from the property clerk the proceeds of that swindle and \$100 damages

Perkins, it will be remembered, came to this city from his home in Lancaster on January 24, with the intention of purchasing \$10,000 worth of counterfeit money. He was walking down Broadway with Rogers when Detectives Mc-Closkey and Mulholland caught sight of the pair and tracked them to Earle's Hotel, where they separated. Next morning Rogers returned to the hotel and the bargain was closed. Just as the pair were leaving, Perkins with his bag of "green goods" and Rogers with the \$400 which the rustic had paid for them, the detectives pounced upon them and I saw Mr. Leiberg with his young wife took them before Inspector Byrnes, clinging to him, push madly on, leaving me who, on opening the satchel, found \$35 in good bills and four wads of beautiful light-green book paper. When Mr. Perkins saw that he had been sold he

> when he was locked up as a vritness against Rogers. The following morning the pair were taken to the Tombs, where Perkins made a complaint. Howe & Hummel appeared for Rogers, and after one ad

it, and finally Farmer Perkins grew

It is to recover this, together with \$100 which he claims as damages caused by Mr. Harriott's withholding the money, that Rogers brings suit. Clerk Herriott has turned the papers over to the police commissioners, who will hand them to Corporation Counsel good breadth-eight or ten acres at least Beekman. He will make Deacon Perto each plow run-should be put in. kins a party to the suit in order to prove the male teachers; they can take up the arc from the Western and Northwestern South Carolina will find its direct tax

> Mr. Harriott says that if the trade was get justice.
>
> "Within a stone's throw of this buildlegitimate one Rogers is entitled to the

feeling: "It has been the general belief that thousands of dollars for the destitute brated in grand style. No National the countryman who surrenders good who came under her observation as Convention has ever been held west of is the only sufferer in the transaction. that I also am a sufferer."

A RAIN OF STONE. Caldwell's Haunted House--A Strange

Phenomenon.

(From the Hickory, N. C, Clipper.) common on the streets. Our reporter meeting Mr. T. C. Martin, of that neighborhood gathers the following state-

The family of M. L. Holler, consistly fall as from or through the roof of the the wall and fall heavily upon the floor. It was observed that no dent was made upon the floor by the falling stones, though the noise with which they would strike the floor would indicate that they had fallen with full force from the roof. legitimate enterprise. The old style The report of this strange occurrence went out and a great many of the neighbors went in to see and did witness the and I see it in Desdemona, and Cordelia, falling of the stones. The family becoming alarmed left the house and Hermione, and Viola, and Isabella, moved in with the family of T. C. Marposed they would leave the "hants" or witches behind, but, not so, as soon as us the author's idea of womanhood—his they went to their new home the stones Lady Macbeth only a dark background began falling in this house. This fright- to bring out the supreme loveliness of business men. Many of them advertise ened the mother-in-law, who stood it a most when they should advertise least few weeks, and the family again removed, this time about three-quarters of a mile, and before they were fully settled in their new quarters the falling stones also appeared. It was observed that the stones fell only about and where the little girl of ten years of age might be. If shot must be a pound, also." They rethey carried her to the old house, where her daily duty, with cheerful dignity gard a newspaper line in advertising as a the family first lived, the stones would line of about equal value, whether it fall. In addition to the falling stones, a common block tin wash basin, which sets upon a shelf inside the room, will now frequently begin to move, as if im-

pelled by some invisible agency, and will leave the shelf spinning round as it goes and falls on the floor, generally near the little girl. On one occasion, hard and dry bread came falling at her feet. Many people have gone in and witnessed these strange things, but can informant is well known in our town, and is said to be a man of veracity, and refers to many of the leading citizens of the neighborhood who have seen and witness as much as has. He says he is prewith a request that they investigate.

Truly this is an age of progress. Well made pants from all woolen goods for only \$3 to your own measure! Scientific olanks, 25 samples of cloth and a liner tape measure are sent to any address for cents in stamps by the N. Y. Standard Pants Co., of 66 University Place, N. Y. City. Goods sent by mail. This firm s doing an enormous business from Maine to California. You will actually be surprised at the result, if you will

Prof. Proctor, speaking of the po of human beings flying, says: "The great difficulty which man has first to overcome not the Professor know that the difficulty. of maintaining his balance has caused more than one man to fly-to Canada?

From a pretty woman's album: "A

TALMAGE ON QUEENS.

HE PUTS THE CORONET ON THE HEAD OF THE SUHOOL TEACHER.

sermon to the women of 'merica. "I enjoy what rightfully should be your put upon their brow the coronet. They are the sisters and the daughters of our be near or far, whether they were ever be near or far, whether they were ever was indignant, and became more so fortable before were thrown on their own and Legislatures and Congresses begin

The Tabernacle was crowded and many "It is hard for men to earn a living in qualifications to teach, half bewildered weary and left for home without the many bars of soap and finetooth combs forelock, has brought the matter directportion of the crop of 1886 by the hard capital with which he had intended em- on benignant ministry, the breaking of ly before the members of the National

reezes in January, 1887, had a most dis- barking in the business of passing coun- so many wild colts for the harness of Committee, who are to decide it. The life, sends her home at night weak, neuralgic, unstrung, so that of all the weary people in your cities for five nights of the week there are none more weary than the public school teachers. chance. Throw no obstacles in the way. In our judgment—founded upon experi- who is the rightful owner. Thus the cudgels for themselves. But keep your State and Territories. If these figures money a curse in instead of an intended ence and observation-oats sown in legal status of "green goods" transac- hands off of defenseless women. Father are correct, the Pacific coast may carry blessing. February are much less liable to injury tions may be passed upon by the higher may be dead, but there are enough off the prize. It only requires twenty- SENATOR HAMPTON ON THE OTHER SIDE.

> \$400, but as Deacon Perkins paid \$400 ing there died years ago one of the by the San Franciscans, which would for \$10,000 in counterfeit bills and only principals of our public schools. She bring them within five of the necessary received \$35 in cash and the bundles of had been twenty-five years at that post. paper, he claims that Perkins is entitled | She had left the touch of refinement on to \$355. Mr. Harriott adds, with much a multitude of the young. She had, out fic Coast people are very flattering money for packages of worthless paper school teacher. A deceased sister's St. Louis, and the wealth and social in- to Mr. Dibble "that the sub-committee children were thrown upon her hands, fluence of that whole magnificent empire recommends that the amendment be This : a mistake, as this novel suit shows and she took care of them. She was a would unite in making the occasion stricken out, under the supposition that For some weeks past rumors of a through the gates they cried, 'These are haunted house in Caldwell county, some they who came out of great tribulation, promise is that the Democratic cause on to repudiate that contract or to pay for eight miles from this place, have been and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb.'

"Oh, the opportunity which every woman has of being a queen! The of age, who lived in a house about one his appreciation or non-appreciation of falling of stones upon the floor of their and there is no exception to the rule. speare, because nearly all the womanly voluminous writings that would be worthy of residence in a respectable coal William Shakespeare's idea of woman, and Sylvia, and Perdita—all of them tin, the father of Mrs. Holler, and sup- with enough faults to prove them human, but enough kindly characteristics to give

> his other female characters. "Oh, women of America, rise to your opportunity! Be no slave to pride or worldliness or sin. Why ever crawl in the dust when you can mount a throne?

Be queens unto God forever. "When I see a woman going about presiding at the table; with kind and gentle, but firm, discipline presiding in the nursery, going out into the world without any blast of trumpet, following in the footsteps of Him who went about doing good, I say: 'This is Vashti with a veil on.' But when I see a woman of unblushing boldness, loud-voiced, with a tongue of infinite clitter clatter, with arrogant look, passing through the streets with a masculine swing, gayly ing in the State. Friends of the other arrayed in a perfect hurricane of millinot account for them. Mr. Martin our nery, I cry out: 'Vashti has lost her them to emphasize the necessity of hold-

> would have people know their place, for the President to express himself on and an undefined combination of giggle the subject of the convention. He has and strut, and rodomontade, endowed not done so, and probably will not do with allopathic quantities of talk but so; but, as they put it, his wish in the only homeopathic infinitesmals of sense, premises is all that is necessary to decide the terror of dry goods clerks and rull- the matter. They themselves promise road conductors, discoverers of signifi- to respect it without question, no matter cant meanings in plain conversation, what his choice may be. prodigies of badinage and innendo, I

will not be understood till after they are tion of work at Kenly Run Colliery. Suis that of maintaining his balance." Does dead, women like Susan B. Anthony, perintendent Williams has notified the emwho are giving their life for the better- ployes of Shenandoah City Colliery that if ment of the condition of their sex. Those a sufficient number of them desire to begin of you who think that women have, un- work again the company will guarantee der the laws of this country, an equal them protection. at Pekin has got up one of those treasures of the stupid fellow compliments a woman on her chance with men, are ignorant of the "Don't dance" young men should parness of standard gold and silver United

Glowing Tribute to Woman's Work in the School and in the Church-The Inare the female day-school teachers of whom it will give that; but you, the this land," said Rev. Dr. Talmage Sun- widow, must not touch it, only so much day morning in the course of his fifth that you may live to see those others

towns and cities, selected out of a vast heard of before or not, and transfers to number of applicants because of their them, singly or collectively, the estate especial fitness and moral endowments. of the deceased husband and living widow. There are in none of your homes women more worthy. These persons, some of laws in all the States concerning womanthem come out from affluent homes, choosing teaching as a useful profession; of the right of voting to woman will corothers go to teaching to lighten the load rect these laws, let me say to men, be of their parents. But I tell you the gallant enough, and fair enough, and hancet enough and righteens enough history of the majority of the female teachers in the public schools when I wrongs against women by your own say: 'Father is dead.' After the estate masculine vote. Do not wait for woman was settled, the family that were com-

resources." could not gain entrance. The subject of the sermon was "The Veil of Modesty." pournment the case was dismissed, and this day," continued the preacher, 'bu' the gray-haired rascal, who had traveled it is harder for women—their health no all the way from South Carolina to pro- so rugged, their arms not so strong, their cure the means of swindling his con- opportunities fewer. These persons, fiding neighbors, was given a scathing after tremblingly going through the lecture on the evil of his ways by the ordeal of an examination as to their When Rogers was arrested he had step over the sill of the public school to \$745 in his possession, and upon his be- do two things—instruct the young and ing discharged \$345 was returned to him earn their own bread. Her work is and the Police Justice instructed the wearing to the last degree. The manproperty clerk to take charge of the agement of forty or fifty fidgety and in-\$400 which Farmer Perkins had paid tractable children, the suppression of her movements from the very outset. him. Perkins's lawyer made several in- their vices and the development of their effectual attempts to regain possession of excellencies, the management of rewards and punishments, the sending of so

If they come out ahead in the race cheer them. If you want to smite any, smite

longer I live the more I admire good ground for the Democracy, and capable womanhood. And I have come to form of being redeemed by an aggressive sub-committee was in accord with his ing of wife and little girl about 10 years my opinion of the character of a man by campaign and good management. quarter of a mile from Mr. Martin's were woman. If a man has a depressed idea that San Francisco would only make too frightened a month or two ago by the of womanly character he is a bad man, good her promises of bountiful enterroom. The stones, ranging in weight from one to ten pounds would apparent any such attractions for me as Shake prompt and satisfactory transaction of floor, or come bounding from or through characters of the great German have and so hospitable that unconsciously and some kind of turpitude. There is sel- unintentionally she might convert the dom a womanly character in all his occasion into a great pleasure bout, to cellar, yet pictured and dramatized and But there is no denying the energy with emblazoned till all the literary world is which she is pushing her claims, or the compelled to see. No! no! Give me pleasant impression that, as a rule, the sentative men.

State. A man and wife start out in life full of hope in every respect; by their joint efforts, and as is frequently the

case, through the economic ideas of the wife, succeed in accumulating a fortune, but they have no children; they reach old age together, and then the husband What does the law of this State do then? It says to the widow, hands justice of the Law-An Appeal for Justice. off your late husband's property, do not "Among the queens whom I honor touch it, the State will find others to as will keep life within your aged body,

"Now: that is a specimen of unjust hood. Instead of flying off to the discussion as to whether or not the giving honest enough, and righteous enough, and God-loving enough to correct these suffrage to come, if it ever does come, but so far as you can touch ballot-boxes the reformation. But until justice is done to your sex by the laws of all the States, women of America take the platforms and the pulpits, and no honorable man will charge Vashti with having lost her veil.

FRISCO MAKES A BID.

Will the Pacific Coast Capture the Democratic

Convention-Other Cities Seeking the Honor. Washington, Feb. 8.—San Francisco is seriously in the field to capture the Democratic National Convention, and is probably exerting herself to a greater degree than any of her competitors. There soems to have been system about She has not contented herself with the bare announcement that she desired the Convention, but, taking time by the last of her envoys in the mission, Mr. for Vermont to lay the case before the

committeeman from that State. The result of this preliminary canvabrothers left to demand and see that they four votes to decide the question, and in Pennsylvania and Maryland are expected

The inducements offered by the Paciof her slender purse, given literally The event would undoubtedly be celekind mother to them, while she mother- memorable in the history of the country. contracts had been made with reference ed a whole school. Worn out with It is claimed that the halls and hotels of to the State of South Carolina to look nursing in the sick and dying room of San Francisco are all that could be de- up matters, and under the supposition one of the household, she herself came sired, and that the weather during the that it would be unjust and inequitable to die. She closed the school book and months of June and July is such as if they were prevented from receiving at the same time the volume of her would enable the business of the Con- compensation for their services under Christian fidelity; and when she went vention to be transacted without the those contracts. The bill as it passed by reason as the gathering of the party and so the sub-committee proposed to leaders there. It is claimed that both strike out that feature and leave any such California and Oregon are good fighting contract standing."

The fear has been expressed, however, tainment of the delegates and other visthe business in hand. She is so rich the detriment of a thoroughly businesslike execution of the party's commission. presentation of her case makes on repre-

Chicago will be here in force next week with that unctuous talk about her of the funds. lake front, her splendid public halls and her unapproachable hotels, with which the country is familiar. She has raised a large sum of money, and is prepared to guarantee reasonable hotel rates. Delegations from the Iroquois and the Algonquin Clubs, the Cook County Democracy and the Andrew Jackson League will, it is expected, address the committee in advocacy of her claims.

St. Louis is resolved not to repeat the mistake she made when bidding for the Republican convention. Then she delayed action until the last moment; hoping probably to stampede the committee. Her delegation did not reach here until the night before the committee met. But this time she has perfected her organization in good time, and early next week will have her champions on the field. Mayor Francis will head the del-

egation. The feeling here in favor of New York is very strong, barring the stories recently set affoat about bitter factional fightcities seize all such rumors and magnify ing the convention elsewhere. It will "When I see a woman struggling for not do, they say, to take the Convention political preferment, and rejecting the where Democratic inharmoniousness duties of home as insignificant, and would be conspicuous enough to furnish thinking the offices of wife, mother and capital for the opposition in the campared to make oath that he has seen daughter of no importance, and trying to paign to follow. The case of New York, everything above related. Have we a little North Carolina child with a power as mysterious as the famous Lulu Hurst? her veil.' When I see a woman of comely of the story that a small faction there, We turn the case over to the scientists with a request that they investigate. features, and of adroitness of intellect, not strong enough by any means to dean and endowed with all that the schools feathim, but having in its power to make can do for one, and of high social posi- a noise and be disagreeable, has set itself tion, yet moving in society with super-ciliousness and hauteur, as though she The Pacific coast people are anxious

say: 'Vashti has lost her veil.'

"But do not misinterpret what I say into a depreciation of the work of those into a depreciation of the work of those as the William Penn Colliery. Preparations on the resumption of the work of those as the William Penn Colliery. Preparations on the resumption of the work of those as the William Penn Colliery. A bill is now pending in Congress to appose

THE DIRECT TAX DISPUTE.

Shall Earle and Trescott Have a Third?-

A Disagreement Among the South Carolina Delegation. (Special to the News and Courier.) Washington, February 7.—Until this time I have refrained from writing anything about the controversy now pendbetween certain members of the outh Carolina delegation relative to reunding the direct taxes to the citizens of the State. The matter is just in that hape where a dispute about the distrioution of the funds might injure the final passage of the bill to pay these just and meritorious claims. The difficulty arises out of an amendment to the bill. which Senator Butler proposed before it passed the Senate. It provides "that no part of the money hereby appro-priated shall be paid out by the Governor of any State or Territory, or any other persons, to any attorney or agent

under any contract for services now ex-

isting or heretofore made between the

representatives of any State or Territory

and any agent or attorney."

The South Carolina delegation are divided as to the propriety or advisability of this amendment, as it is well known to be directed straight at the South Carolina interests in the bill. Senator Butler states that he proposed the amendment in good faith to protect the citizens of his State, who are directly interested in the passage of this bill. Without his amendment he claims that at least onethird of South Carolina's interest, amounting to about \$90,000 or more, will be paid over to Messrs. Earle and Trescott, attorneys, acting for the State, under a contract made with the Governor. He says he does not object to these gentlemen receiving a reasonable fee for such services as they may have rendered in lobbying this matter before Congress, but he will continue to protest against their stepping in and capturing such a large proportion of the entire amount. In his opinion the whole sum should be paid over to the State authorities, and the claimants permitted to have a voice in saying what they consider a reasonable fee to be paid over to the

SENATOR BUTLER DETERMINED. He says there are members of the House who have examined his amendment and they will endeavor to have it retained in the bill. Should it be stricken out he will endeavor to have it re-George R. Tingle, left here yesterday newed when the bill comes back to the Senate. Should the bill finally become a law without it, and the State authorities decide to pay over to Messrs. Earle Now, for God's sake, give them a fair of the San Franciscans' claim is the and Trescott the amount they claim. It pledging of seventeen votes for their will cause one of the biggest scandals city for first choice and twelve votes for ever heard of in the State. It will be second choice. The votes for first choice | ventilated in Congress and out of it, and

Senator Hampton differs with his col league on this question, and declares that he would have opposed the Butler amendment had he been in the Senate

WHAT MR. DIBBLE SAYS. Mr. Dibble, when asked how he recards the Butler amendment, replied that he was opposed to it. A member of the House judiciary committee stated the Coast would receive a great impetus those services out of its general fund,

Mr. Dibble said that the action of the

views. MR. ELLIOTT NOT PARTICULAR.

Mr. Elliott, who was also present, was asked what he thought about the Senate amendment in relation to the payment of agents and attorneys. He replied that he was not particular about the matter.

Mr. Hemphill says he does not care to become mixed up in this matter, but desires that the people's interests shall be looked after first, and the attorneys can get their fees afterward. He says further that the State officers should be able to

adjust the matter amicably, and he would

dislike to see the bill jeopardized by an

unseemly contest over the distribution EX-GOVERNOR THOMPSON'S POSITION. Governor Thompson, who was the State Executive when the contract with Messrs, Earle and Trescott was made. states that at the time when the contract was entered into there seemed to be but little, if any, hope that Congress would ever take favorable action in this matter. It was generally conceded that the task of bringing the settlement of these claims was a hopeless one, and therefore the contract was made on the same principle

that one would buy a ticket in the lottery-little to lose and all to gain. THE TREASURY VIEW. Judge Durham, the first comptroller of the trasury, says his attention has been directed to this matter, and he holds that the entire amount must be paid over to the Governors of the States, and they will have the power to settle with the various claimants. He re!erred to the latest circular of Secretary Fairchild, setting forth the regulations governing attorneys and agents practicing

before the treasury department

Miss Annie Utsey, daughter of the late W. M. Utsey, Jr., who lived near George's, S. C., was fatally burned on Friday last. Her clothing caught from an open fire when she was alone in the house, and she rushed out and ran for a hundred yards. trying to tear off her garments, but they were entirely consumed before assistance reached her. She walked back to the house without failing. She died on Saturday, retaining her consciousness to the last. She was to have been married this week. and was buried in her bridal dress. Her

betrothed reached her before she died "Death loves a shining mark." So does

A big collision occurred on the Georgia railroad, at Bonesvill, thirty-three miles from Augusta, yesterday morning, between and east-bound through and west-bound way freight. Both engines were thrown

A bill is now pending in Congress to appropriate \$300,000 to furnish the post offices of the country with a machine to detect the weight of gold and silver coin. The machine is a balance with a long arm containing graduted slots, which determine accurately the weight, dismeter and thick-